

The Innis Herald
Innis College
2 Sussex Ave.
Toronto, Ont. M5S 1J5

SUCCESS WITHOUT COLLEGE

TRAIN AT HOME

orientation issue



The Innis Herald is published (roughly) monthly by the Innis College Student Society and is printed by Weller Publishing Company Ltd. The opinions expressed herein are attributable only to their authors. Letters to the editor should be addressed to The Editor, Innis College, 2 Sussex Ave., Toronto, Ont., M5S 1J5.



"May no worms devour thee."
— Jim Woodring

U of T vs U of L

(Editor's note: I've procrastinated all summer instead of getting around to writing this editorial because I knew I'd never be able to write what I wanted to say. And I haven't.)

I have not taken a cynical approach to organizing this orientation issue, although it may certainly seem that way. I am merely commenting on the fact that university is not life. It is only a small part of life.

I have recently completed my first year here at Innis College, and, before I go further, I must tell you that you'll have a great time here if you want to. Any of you who have read Linda Frum's Guide to Canadian Universities can basically ignore it — you are not at U of T as much as you are at Innis College, and Innis is anything but large, bureaucratic and impersonal. Innis is small, personal, and friendly, and there is something here for all of you.

University is not for everyone. More to the point, it is not for everyone all of the time. The reason that this issue is besmirched with "anti-university propaganda" is because I am retiring from the educational system temporarily, which makes me a poor candidate for editor for the orientation issue of the Herald. I think that this might be more understandable (in a superficial way) if I had had a miserable time

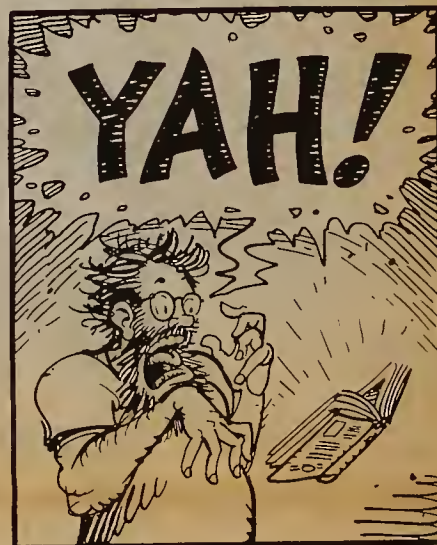
here or had ended up in classes with the pros who couldn't successfully pick their noses let alone teach a class, or if I had failed my courses. None of these happened: I live in a Taddle Creek house with six or seven (numbers vary) genuinely wonderful people and the social life at Innis is widely varied and most facets of the social rock are worth looking at. There are, admittedly, some very poor professors at U of T, but this happens in all universities, including U of L. I was fortunate enough to wind up in classes with generally excellent professors. And I passed all of my courses. I have just been sick of being in school for the past few years, and have decided that it is time for me to do something else. University is not the be all and end all of success in life — you can do a virtually infinite number of things, and while a university education opens a great many doors, those doors can frequently be opened in other ways.

The reason that I am saying this (and I hope I don't sound like I'm preaching) is that there were a great number of students in my (and in any) graduating class who felt pressured into going into university, myself included. The pressure can come from peers, teachers, ambitions you've assumed you still have, and parents. You're bright, did well in grade thirteen, so of course you're going to university.

That is the only thing on the downside of university. If you want to be here, then enjoy it. If you don't, then don't allow yourself to be pressured by other people's expectations, or your own, and, above all, don't sit there complacently and stay put in a place you don't want to be. University is a very good place for those who want to be there, but those who don't want to be here have a miserable time, guaranteed. One of the worst rationalizations that can be made for staying put in a place you don't like is: if I don't finish this year out, I'll have wasted a year. That is complete bullshit. Enough people sat in the Innis Cafe last year having decided not to continue with university, playing euchre, missing classes, generally doing nothing and not actually leaving university until mid-March to make that rationalization completely empty of any sense whatsoever. You can waste a year, or you can spend a year. You spend it by deciding what you want to do and then doing it, be that going to university or going to Europe or going to work. You waste a year by hanging around in a place you don't want to be. And if you spend a year doing something other than university, don't worry. You've hopefully got many more left.

I'll be back for my BA. See you around.

Keith Denning



You, studying for exams

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NAME _____ AGE _____

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Heeeeeere's John!



Welcome and Welcome back!
This year, we will celebrate the College's 25th birthday. The Student Society will keep you up-to-date about special events.

To the new students: You are joining a College where your voice can make a difference. Get involved!
To the old hands: ACCESS confused us all. I wonder what Fuzz would say about it...?

John W. Browne
Principal

THE INNIS HERALD

August 1988, Volume 23 Issue 1

The Paper Which Proves That No News Is Good News

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This paper is 100% recyclable. If you absolutely hate it, please take it to the nearest recycling depot (now at Vic) and save a tree.

You Can Still Use It, But...

This past summer the Harold Innis Foundation sold Innisfree Farm... If all goes well, this will mean next to nothing to the student body. In other words, in theory, the I.C.S.S. should be able to hold a few retreat weekends every year at Innisfree at no extra cost. Before I go further, some of you are probably wondering: what's the Harold Innis Foundation? What's Innisfree Farm? If you know or don't care, skip ahead to the last couple of paragraphs. Otherwise:

The Harold Innis Foundation was established in February, 1969 for two purposes: to provide support for the students of Innis College and to encourage scholarship in the area represented by Harold Innis' research interests.

The Innisfree Farm, near Ottaville, where Innis had been born in 1894 and which was owned by Innis' brother Samuel Innis, was known to be available at a reasonable price and was seen as an appropriate centre for the Foundation activities -- as a rural campus for Innis students and staff and as a headquarters for research activity. The Foundation decided they would try to raise the funds necessary to purchase the farm and to convert it into a conference centre through the construction of a building which could provide accommodation and facilities for students staying overnight at Innisfree Farm and scholars pursuing research in Innis' ideas.

After much fundraising, the Foundation finally built a Conference Centre on the land in 1973. Since that time, the centre has

afforded the students and many other groups that rent the Farm (church groups, therapists, private individuals, other student groups) a chance to congregate in a rural setting for social purposes.

The Harold Innis Foundation supports the College in another way -- namely the awarding and administering of scholarships. There are three such awards: the Harold Innis Foundation Award, the T. A. Reed Award and the J. J. Stren Award.

The Harold Innis Foundation Award was established in 1981 largely through donations from the membership. It is to honour an Innis College student who shows excellent achievement in a broad academic programme. The endowment for this fund has gone from \$4000 in 1981 to its present \$4500.

The T. A. Reed Award is a gift from the T. A. Reed family. Mr. Reed was an important administrator at the University of Toronto. The award is approximately the amount of interest received on the endowed funds, a sum the family has increased since its inception in 1980 from \$2000 to \$16000. The award has traditionally honoured students with outstanding participation records, but last year the conditions were changed, making it an award that goes to the full-time returning Innis student with the highest cumulative grade point average.

The J. J. Stren Award is generated from a capital donation made by the Stren family (Richard Stren teaches political science at U of T). The award is made annually to

the returning, full-time Innis student with the highest sessional grade point average.

The second stated purpose of the Harold Innis Foundation is to "foster scholarly inquiry related to the interest and aims of the late Harold Adams Innis and to collect and preserve his writings." In terms of preserving Innis' writings, the Foundation accomplished this early in the game. Donations from many sources made possible the collection of a virtually complete library of Innis' published works and much unpublished material. Through the generosity of the Innis family, this collection includes most of Innis' own copies of his work, a grant from the graduating class from Commerce and Finance of 1926 in honour of its 50th reunion in 1976 allowed for the purchase of a locked glass bookcase in which this valuable collection is stored. The Library of the Foundation also contains the recorded proceedings of all the papers delivered at the Foundation's conferences, as well as miscellaneous Innisiana, including Paul Kennedy's background research on the Harold Innis broadcast on CBC in the fall of 1978. This consists of more than 80 hours of taped interviews with friends, colleagues and former students of Innis.

In 1973, the Foundation secured a grant from the CRTC to complete work on a bibliography of Innis.

There have been four publications the Foundation has been involved in since the bibliography: *The Idea File* (1980), *The Russian Diaries* (1981), *Havelock on Innis: A Memoir*

(1982), and a special issue of *Visible Language* (1986). A few more are currently in the works.

The primary research activity of the Harold Innis Foundation has been the hosting of conferences on or related to Innisian themes. There have been approximately one dozen of these conferences since the first one in 1972, "The Significance of Harold Innis", held at the Farm, to last May's "The Strategy of Canadian Culture in the 21st Century."

Last fall, severely in debt and overburdened administratively, the Foundation decided to strike a financial review committee to overview their status. The committee regrettably recommended that the Foundation sell Innisfree Farm. By early July 1988 the farm was sold. The sale of the farm has wiped out the Foundation's debt and put it in a position to do more for the College (the College has been helping the Foundation since its inception, even though the Foundation was set up to help the College). Exact plans for the future have not been determined, but students are welcome to attend the Annual General Meeting of The Harold Innis Foundation to be held in the Pub on Wednesday, September 28, 7 pm.

The new owner, Doug Pullen (a music teacher at the University of Guelph and Wilfred Laurier University), has agreed to allow the students to rent the farm at least twice a year for the same price that the Foundation used to charge for a

weekend. Since the Foundation will still be receiving the dollar-per-student levy this year, we have agreed to foot the bill for the farm rental and damage deposit (this may change next year depending on what happens to the levy). We also agreed that a representative from the Foundation (probably me) should go up with the students to ensure that there's no damage a little mess at the end of the weekend. If there is a mess, the Foundation representative will verify that with Pullen at the end of the weekend.

Future farm weekends depend on the success of this one: DON'T BLOW IT!! Drink, dance, make whatever noise you have to, but try not to give the farm managers (the Locksteins for the Innisiation weekend; Pullen thereafter) a hard time. Don't put holes in the wall (it's happened several times in the past), pour beer all over the carpet (that too), or rip the toilets out of the wall (yep).

There have been misunderstandings in the past between the students and the farm managers, not all of them the students' fault. Nonetheless, if there are any misunderstandings this time, there will be no more weekends at Innisfree.

If you have questions about the Foundation or Innisfree, call me at 978-7790 or see me in Room 322 of Innis College.

Jim Shedden
Executive Secretary
Harold Innis Foundation



Submit: Resistance is Useless

Just a friendly reminder not to complain when things like Scatl, the Herald, and Spleen (the new Film Society publication) don't come out on time if you haven't submitted to them. No submissions means nothing to print at press time. So write something.

Kelth Denning

Residence

According to the OFS report on housing, the provincial guideline for university residence spaces is 18.5 per cent of the total enrolment. No institution in Ontario even remotely approaches this figure. Instead, a large percentage (generally a clear majority) of those students who wish to enter residence are unable to do so.

At Innis we have about 108 spaces, with a student body of about 1100. You don't need to be a Calc specialist to see the shortfall. Like many other residences at U of T Vlad and Taddle Creek have some form of academic criterion applied, albeit not as a first criterion and in a most fair and caring fashion. Still, the figures are there. The Residence office estimates at least another 300 students want a space (given that 400 to 500 apply each year) and perhaps more would take a room if it came up. I would.

So who cares, right? You should. If you lived a five-minute walk from campus like the 5200 in residence, TARTU, frats and Campus Co-op it's possible that you could go to Robarts at 11 pm to check that quote, or play late-night intramural sports (or the equally tantalizing early morning women's sports.) If, on the other hand, like most students you are more than half an hour away from campus you're probably dusting two hours a day on just getting here, which ain't great.

Again, why should you care? Well, back to that grade point entrenchment (and at other, less kind colleges, continual) requirement. This is something the university has had to resort to to try to be fair. 30,000 students attended post-secondary institutions in Ontario 25 years ago. This year the figures is somewhere around 300,000. The university really has

little choice in the matter, given the increase in students in general and right here in particular. BUT... if your grade-point is low, and you can't get into residence, so you have to travel a fair distance every day, losing out on the easy access to resources the residence student has, how are you supposed to raise it enough to qualify, especially since most second year and up students are automatically rejected?

It's wonderful that the provincial government has provided the funds for 8004 beds; it's a pity they don't understand that 5,000 would be more appropriate and quite possibly self-financing (given the incredible success of the low-rise two and three storey residences at Erindale, for example).

Again, this isn't a criticism of any of the many people working across campus for the various residences, and most particularly Gloria and Garry (who provided me with some of my stats). I'm just mad, and like all idealists, I imagine that if enough of us were mad something might be done to rectify the situation... if not for me (I'm fourth-year anyway) then for some poor incoming frosh reduced to sleeping on someone else's floor while they scrounge for a spot. Even if the happy day came where U of T developed a surplus situation in housing, it would still be a non-problem. I'm sure the downtown location would appeal to many of our non-school contemporaries, as would the relative cheapness of the accommodation. Arrghh....

Chris Thiesenhausen

The Innis Writing Lab

offers Innis students free help
with any written work
assigned for any course.
(Other students can come to us
with work assigned for INI courses.)

For more information
drop by Room 314.
For an appointment
drop by or phone 978-4871.

Mon., Wed., Thurs. 9-5
Tue. 9-1, Fri. 1-5

LETTERS

The Innis Herald has an open letters policy. Letters must be signed and must be free of sexist, racist, agist, homophobic or just plain dumb content. Opinions expressed in letters, like all submissions are attributable only to their authors; no liability is attached to the Innis Herald, the Innis College Student Society or to the publisher. In fact, the opinions expressed in this newspaper are attributable to absolutely nobody; if you have difficulty with any of the opinions herein, it's an artifact of your own Being.

Terror Twenty- Four Times a Second

You there -- aesthetic capon, vulgar eunuch, Cinema Studies undergraduate -- approach and cringe beneath the displeasure of your new mistress. Ughh, feeble gerbil, my pearly throat tightens at the sight of you. Remove that Esprit jumpsuit! Off with that INXS t-shirt and those dry-cleaned 501s! Do not disobey these instructions: I am Ilisa, She-Wolf of the Innis Film Society. Sniff my editing glove!

Silence! Your panty-waisted needs hold no interest for me. The Innis Film Society is a reformatory of cinematic knowledge, of radical self-improvement, of severe and rigorous aesthetic discipline. I have seen dozens of your marrowless breed crushed beneath the spike-wheeled chariots of pure vision. Still, your weakness excites my need to... instruct. Ah, see how nicely my heel fits in the hollow of your back? Buff my projectors, seff!

Enough, enough: I am here only to grant you the extreme honour of having some association with the aforementioned organization in the next few months of your nambypambical existence. Our sessions take place Thursday evenings in Innis Town Hall. Unless they happen on other nights. But I certainly expect you to attend regularly: no-one can resist the exquisite torture of acidic coffee and... films. Yes, films. Films that didn't show at your Oakville Cineplex this summer. Films that would send Mummy and Step-Daddy screaming off the condo balcony. Films without beginnings, middles and ends. Films about light and form and movement. I saw you flinch -- are you fear-stricken, my sudden little teabag? Good! Taste the avant-garde whip!



Ilisa the She-Wolf

Nikki Sudden: Illegitimate Child of Verlaine, or Just a Wimp?

*"Sometimes I look at you
and you look half-Russian to me."*

Nikki Sudden is an anomaly. Beneath the "winey" singing (which I happen to like, okay?), the complete teenage angst melodrama and the often atrocious lyrics, there's something compelling about him. He and his band, the Jacobites (which is often just David Kusworth and various others) play rock, folk, and ballads, usually very heavily based on acoustic guitar. (He does have one electrocopic, "The Big Store", which sounds like Neil Young's "My My Hey Hey" done by the Cramps). His songs are almost all about his relationships with women, an area in which he evidently has some major problems, judging by the suicidally depressive quality of many of his lyrics. This

quality reaches its fullest heights on his "classic", "Before I Die" which is about what he wants to do before he kills himself.

"Before I give you just one last kiss

Remember all the times you're gonna miss

All the times you lay there, and I sat and cried

And all the times you laughed at me."

Pretty heavy. (Okay, so it's not Robert Hunter. Now shut the fuck up.)

Every time I try to discuss Nikki Sudden, it seems that I go on the defensive. That may be because it's so easy to make fun of him if you should be so inclined. However, there's more to him than a bad joke.

(Speaking of bad jokes, have you written out any early Beatles lyrics lately? Pretty deep, huh?) What Nikki does, and does superlatively well, is create moods, if you sit down and listen to his music with an open ear. His tales of unrequited love, despair, debauchery and so on all fit together, sucking you into his world. It may not be a pretty or wholesome world, but it is vivid.

As well, he's composed his share of excellent songs, from "Pin Your Heart To Me" to "Someone Who Cares" to "Shame For The Angels" and many more. And while his lyrics and imagery may at times be horrible, they are also at times very, very good, from ironic ("You say it's different for a girl / But all your friends say it's just different for you") to oddly touching ("I saw you standing by a pictureframe / A bottle

of memories underneath your arm") to downright funny ("There's just too many girls!", a sentiment we can all sympathize with, at least those of us who are heterosexual males or lesbians.)

Nikki is by no means perfect, but then again, when you start seeking perfection you end up with R.E.O. Speedwagon or shit like that. Then again, he doesn't try to be. What he does is picks up his acoustic guitar, write some songs that tell how he really feels (no matter how silly they may sound to others) and records them, keeping the focus firmly on acoustic instrumentation. It's that simple. And that good.

Blitz

CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS

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PUBLISHING: May 89

SPLEEN

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Toronto M5S 1A1

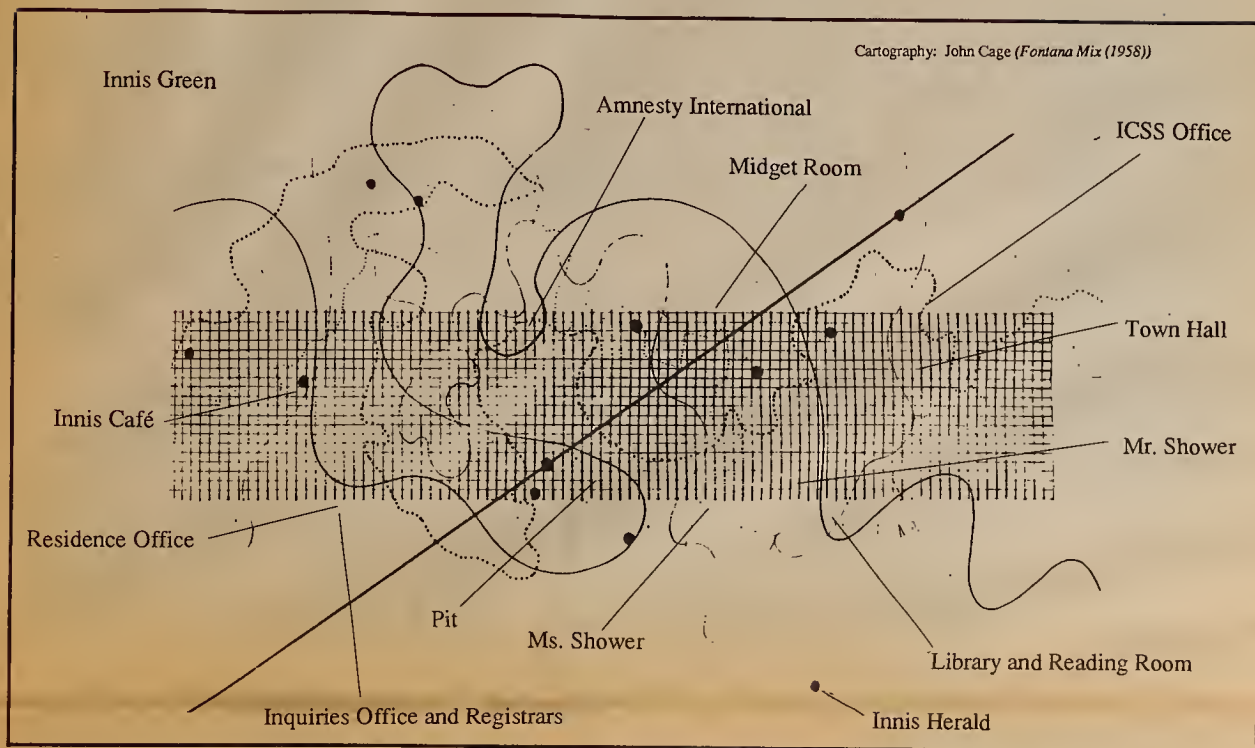
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INNIS COLLAGE



All phone numbers, unless otherwise stated, begin with the prefix 978-.

ADMINISTRATION

Name	Room	Phone	Position
ARNOLD, Adele	118	2844	Administrative Assistant to the Registrar
BROWNE, John	125	2510	Principal
CLARK, Flora	119	2845	Academic Counsellor
KING, David	123	7789	Vice-Principal and Academic Co-Ordinator
MALONEY, Beatrice	117	251-1/3	Secretary to Registrar
McDONNELL, Pat	313	8571	Math Counsellor
OWUSU, Nana	131	7023	Secretary to the Principal and Vice-Principal / Academic Secretary
PERRY, Audrey	124	4332	Administrative Officer
POULOS, Linda	120	2871	Registrar
SHEDDEN, Jim	131/ 322	7790/ 7463	Secretary to Administrative Officer / Harold Innis Foundation Executive Secretary
SPENCER, Garry	121	6645	Manager of Residences and Physical Services
ZANGARI, Gloria	122	2512	Secretary to Manager of Residences and Physical Services

STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS ETC.

Name	Room	Phone	Position
MacEACHERN, Martha	116	7368	I.C.S.S. President
DENNING, Keith	305	4748	Editor / Innis Herald (temporary)
INNIS CAFE	---	4808	Roughly at the northwest corner of Innis.
BERLOVE, Noah	---	6187	House Manager, Vladimir House 651 Spadina Avenue.
AMNESTY INT'L	210	7458	University Branch.
OPIRG	302	3032	

Name	Room	Phone	Course / Position
ALLEN, Peter	325	6508	On leave.
ARMATAGE, Kay	224	8572/ 4671	Professor. (New College Office: 978-5404)
BRIDGES, Scott	307	7434	Commerce Tutor.
DAVEY, Phyllis	Library	4497	Librarian
DUFFY, Dennis	317	4147	Professor.
GIBSON, Bob	206	7458	Professor.
GREENWALD, Roger	323	4871	Professor.
HARRIS, Robin	301	7433	Professor.
HAYNE, Barrie	234	4146	Professor. (SMC: 926-1300 X325)
HEATHCOTE, Isobel	207	4144	Director: IES. (U.C.: 978-2530)
McDONELL, Pat	313	8571	Math Tutor.
PETERSEN, Patricia	321	7463	Co-Ordinator: Urban Studies Program.
POWELL, David	207	7458	Professor.
POWLEY, Jean	Library	4497	Librarian.
RIENDEAU, Roger	324	3424	Professor. (TRN: 978-4199)
ROLPH, Wendy	231	7271/ 6092	CoOrdinator: CSP.
SAVAN, Beth	206	7458	Professor.
SCHON, Barbara	Library	4497	Librarian.
SKVORECKY, Josef	233	8574	Professor. (ERIN: 828-5262)
STREN, Richard	326	7170/ 3424	Professor.
SWAIGEN, John	MOE	965-2684	(Ministry of Environment)
TESTA, Bart	233	8574	Professor.
TOLTON, Cam	234	4146/ 3935	Professor.

INNISIATION '88

Tour de Farce

The most difficult thing facing most first year students is finding out where everything is. The campus itself is not so big, but it can be intimidating. To help relieve some of the pressure the Innisiation '88 committee will once again be presenting TOURS TO HELP YOU SURVIVE.

The tour guides (knowledgeable (?) returning students) will take you around to the residences and various places on campus that you may not otherwise get a chance to visit, and show you where your classes will be and help you validate your student cards etc. Take one of tours. It will help you get to know the campus and the people here as well. This will make you feel relaxed and at home in your new "institution."

The tours will officially run Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 6 and 7 from 9 am to 4 pm. The tour guides will be available at other times and you should not be fearful of exchanging phone numbers. These are potential references and friends, so treat them as such.

sunday	4	monday	5	tuesday	6	wednesday
				tours registration		tours registration
sunday	11	monday	12	tuesday	13	wednesday
farm ends		all night films		scavenger hunt		classes be staff/student dinner

Pit

If you need to know something, now or anytime, go to the pit. Now look around and there are bulletin boards. Surprise, surprise. On the bulletin boards important bits of information is posted. Also in that area is a chalk board. Messages can be left there as well.

During Innisiation '88 special booths and signs will be posted for the orientation events. Keep an eye open for special announcements and changes in the schedules. So run, don't walk, to the pit and pick up your information today.

Anarcho-Syndicalist Commune (Farm) Weekend

Hey all you veteran and rookie Innisites, the annual farm weekend is fast approaching -- Sept. 7 -11. What do you need for a fun-filled weekend? Transportation and a sleeping bag. The sleeping bag is your own business, but the transportation can be provided (or you can provide transportation, if you can) on the sign-up board in the

pit. Directions to the farm will be handed out in the ICSS office. Free food, beer, etc. etc. Have a party in Otterville.

For those of you who can't go to the farm, there will be a Varsity Blues pep rally and football game. More info to come in the pit (where else?)

Free Food!

The Student / Staff Welcome Dinner will be held at Hart House on Sept. 14. Be there. Every one of you aspiring first-years has a ticket. After the dinner there will be a sign-up table for everything under the sun at Innis (including the Innis Herald -- ed.) Get involved. After your first day of class relax and enjoy the free meal!

an Excess of Youthful High Spirits

The President's Address

Summer may be quickly drawing to a close but have no fear -- the fun has yet to begin! That's right -- the fun-filled antics of the ever-popular "Innisiation" are less than a month away (or mere days away depending on when you read this!) Now I don't want to steal Vicky's or Mike's thunder (they're the orientation chairpersons) but believe me, it's an event not to be missed. Whether it be All Night Films or the infamous orientation BBQ and party, Innis has something for everyone -- even you third and fourth year types -- so make sure you're a part of it!

Anyway, enough on orientation. I guess this is my first official opportunity to welcome you (or welcome you back as the case may be), to Innis College, and to let you know a little bit about the Innis College Student Society (ICSS) for 1988/89. The ICSS executive if comprised of fourteen members including two Student's Administrative Council (SAC) representatives. (SAC is the University's government body for all full-time undergraduates.) It is the ICSS which is responsible for all decision made in the interest of the students of Innis College. Therefore, if you have an issue that you would like to discuss, or if you're simply interested in knowing what's new at the college, these are the people to see. Meetings are held on a bi-weekly basis and all Innis students are welcome and encouraged to attend.

So, now for the introductions. Your ICSS members for 1988/89 are as follows:

President: Martha MacEachern,
Vice-President Government: Alex Russeil

Vice-President Services: vacant.
Treasurer: Fabiola Pasmino
Communications Commissioner: Kelly McKay
Education Commissioner: Meghan Edmonds
Social Commissioner: Desmond Glynn.
Men's Athletic Representative: Rob Stanley
Women's Athletic Rep.: Jennifer Smith
Co-Educational Athletic Rep.: Andrew Stricker
Farm Representative: Judy Phillips
Clubs Representative: vacant
SAC Representatives: Melissa Young, Chris Thiesenhausen.

If you have any questions or you'd just like to say hi, the ICSS office -- your office -- is located in Room 116 (in fact it is Room 116 -ed.), across from the pit, and if you don't know what the pit is, don't worry -- you will! The door is open.

I am looking forward to what I'm sure will be a fabulous year at Innis and I am particularly excited about this year's edition of "Innisiation". It's a great way to meet people and catch up with old friends. So, whether you're returning for your final year, or just beginning your first, join the fun! Get involved and together we'll let our Innis spirit shine!

Martha MacEachern

Why Join Innis College Council?

"Why not?" -- Simone de Beauvoir.

Innis College Council is the governing body of Innis College. It decides matters of policy that relate to a broad range of issues around the College: residence, physical facilities, scholarships and bursaries, the reading room, academic policies for Innis College courses, etc.

Innis College Council is unique on campus because half of its members are drawn from the Innis student body. There are four *ex officio* members from the Innis College Student Society and thirteen elected members. Another seventeen members of Council are drawn from the administrative and teaching staff of the College, the President's appointee, and the principal's nominees. There are two alumni members who fall into neither (and both) categories: student and non-student.

Last year, among other things, Innis College Council:

-- drafted a smoking policy for the College;

-- approved the installation of "Pictures/Picturemakers", Martha Davis' colour xerox artwork which is displayed in the east gallery of the College;

-- changed the terms of two scholarships;

-- changed the structure of the Urban Studies Programme, adding one course and dropping another;

-- awarded thousands of dollars in scholarships and bursaries.

Elections for student representatives to Innis College Council will be held in late September. Notices for nominations and for the election will be posted all over the College and in the residences.

Get involved. Don't be hesitant just because you're in first year -- you won't be the first to run (and to get a seat) on Council.

If you have more Council call me at 978-7790 or see me in Room 332 of Innis College.

Jim Sheddin

Innis
Film
Society
Meeting
September
twenty-six
seven pm
Room 223
Innis College
2 Sussex Ave.
call 978-7790
or 588-8940
for more info.
Meet Ilsa,
She-Wolf of the
IFS... and more!



Wednesday	7	Thursday	8	Friday	9	Saturday	10
Orientation		barbeque first pub		SAC day farm begins		farm	
Wednesday	14	Thursday	15	Friday	16	Saturday	17
begin student		blue jays game					

Late Night/Early Morning Movies (and Films)

Do you like movies? Good. We all like movies (and even films -- ed.) here at Innis. We like them so much that we have a film night every Thursday during the school year. (The university word for movie is film.) (Actually, the university word for movie is movie. We just try to distinguish between movies and films -- ed.)

To start off the film season we have a special all-night movie extravaganza. At press time, the film night co-ordinators did not want to tell us what the films were but they guaranteed that there was something for everyone and that everyone would love everything.

Films that will be shown are: *Sammy and Rosie Get Laid*, *This Is Spinal Tap*, *The Big Sleep*, *Easy Rider*, *Weekend*, plus shorts (experimental and otherwise) like *Un Chien Andalou*, *Rat Life* and possibly Kenneth Anger's *Scorpio Rising*.

This extravaganza takes place on Monday Sept. 12 beginning at 8 pm in Town Hall. The event is an all-night affair so bring your sleeping bags, pyjamas, teddy bears and whatever else you would like.

Breakfast is provided the next morning for those that last the night. It's a great time from start to finish. You can arrive early, or arrive late, but you **MUST** be there.

party?

Baseball

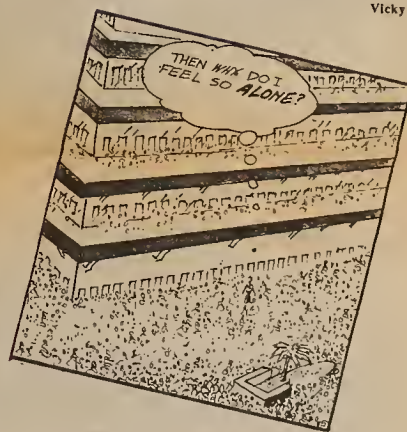
Go see the Jays! With your support maybe they won't lose! Tickets are given on a first come, first served basis, so hurry up before they run out. We try to give priority to first-years, but if you don't show, that's your hard luck. Directions to the game will be posted in the pit, of course. Thursday. Baseball. Blue Jays. Be there.

Scavenger Hunt

Ah, yes, once again that wonderful time of the year is upon us. That night returning students look to with giddy anticipation and froth await with baited breath. Yes, I speak of none other than that virtual smorgasbord of decadence -- the annual Innis Scavenger Hunt. The Scavenger Hunt is probably the most realistic orientation event. Campus tours and the like be damned, you can always find your classes later, but knowing where to eat and drink is of true importance. Just imagine, getting together with eight or ten fellow Innisites and touring a plethora of Toronto's finest establishments, all within walking distance of the college.

Is there a purpose to this madness -- besides blowing a huge wad of cash and intaking a veritable comucopia of food and beverages? -- you may ask. Well, yes there is. For the group that consumes the most, a trophy more coveted than the Stanley Cup, the Grey Cup and the Mulock Cup combined awaits; that or course being the Simon B. Coter Memorial Cup. To be a part of the winning team is an honour to which few others at your time at U of T will compare. So come one, come all, bring money, and save enough for a cab home.

Vicky Zellins



RANDOM THOUGHTS

Be Democratic

If you live in residence (or, more likely, are from out of town but live here during the school year) you may vote in the upcoming elections.

Whoop-de-doo, you say. Well, allow me to indulge myself, O gracious readers.

Your school, the University of Toronto, is, all by itself, the single largest landholder in Toronto. Due to the amount of growth in Metro in the last decade, the land we study on is under considerable pressure from developers (including Queen's Park). To some extent this is unavoidable, though regrettable.

You, as a student, pay an adult fare on public transit, although you live on less than the average social assistance recipient (none of whom enjoy great wealth either, I might add), who, in some cases, receive free TTC passes.

You, as a student, pay a lot of money to live in residence, in a co-op, in grossly substandard housing, or commute from home.

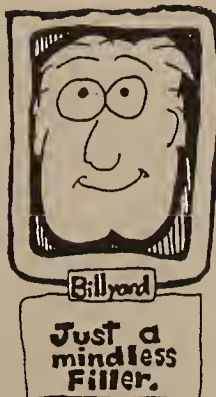
Basically, yer broke most of the time.

Not only that, but you weren't enumerated, because you weren't here when they did the enumeration, if you're like most of us.

Well, here's your golden opportunity to curry favour with politicians. If enough of us register to vote, both the fed's and the municipal hacks will be forced to pay some attention. In this ward (5, under the new boundaries) enough students live here to elect their own candidate. That's roughly 7,000 voters... last time 200 students voted. Federally, we will be in a hotly contested riding, with plenty of attention from the media and the parties.

SAC will release information on voter registration in September. Take advantage of this opportunity to influence the powerful and mighty: VOTE, dammit!

Chris Thiesenhausen



Free to all Innis Students

at the

Innis Math/Stats Counselling Centre

Tutorial/Remedial/Test Preparation for students enrolled in Math/Stats/Computer Science courses

- identification of weak areas in background knowledge and assistance with learning or re-learning necessary material.
- one-on-one tutoring in all first-year and most second-year math courses and introductory statistics courses.
- assistance with first year computer science courses.

Tutoring sessions are by appointment. For more information or to make an appointment, come to Room 313 in the College or call Pat McDonnell at 978-8571.

The centre is open from Monday to Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

Sacorama

I'm sitting here in the Herald office and I am suddenly struck with the realization that I am comfortable. I am not wrapped in down blankets. My hands are not blue. I am also not frying, wiping sweat from my eyes. Something is terribly wrong. I must speak with Physical Plant about this.

A new year is upon us. A new chance to fall back on our worst habits or discover new worst habits is only weeks away. I won't waste words welcoming new students to Innis College. That's being done elsewhere in this issue. Instead I think I'll pick up where I left off.

You may remember that I criticized SAC mightily last year for its blatant paragoning in appointing a crony to the position of manager of the SAC Hangar. SAC Hangar is SAC's pub. It's easy to recognise. Only SAC people drink there. It is that somewhat cold, uninviting cavern that attaches itself to the Sid Smith building. I won't go into details as a new SAC administration may change all that. However, I did suggest that poor management was the reason students stayed away from the Hangar, not the proximity of the Brunswick House. While you were all out this summer, the Hangar's safe was left open with a goodly number of deposits sitting in it. It seems no one had deposited any of the Hangar's earnings for several days. Well, as a result, a goodly amount of

money was stolen. The Hangar manager was "retired." The hiring should never have taken place of course. However, I'd like to take this a little further. A small portion of us political junkies vote in these SAC elections. However I'd like you to realize that those of you who don't vote in these elections are helping along the political careers of those people who get in. They are the leaders of this country you won't be voting for a few years down the line. Make no mistake. Many of these folk are preparing themselves for political careers or careers that will have considerable influence on the way we live. This may be your last chance to hold them accountable for their actions. A few years from now when they're M.P.'s or Bay Street tycoons or producing Neil Young albums (sorry), they won't give a monkey's about your concerns, desires, hopes, dreams, G.P.A., or love of quality music. Now they desperately curry your favour. Do not give them an easy ride. They are spending your money now, just as they shall surely spend it in the future. Your money is in that safe. Your money was in that safe. Your money is in every event SAC sponsors. You have the right to know where that money goes. Or doesn't go. Be tough on these people. It will make them better at serving you, which is why they are there in the first place. Please vote.

Keep your eyes and ears open. Don't sleepwalk through the time you spend here. It's habit forming.

Oh and keep in mind that although it's not written or even assumed, these elected representatives often have ties to our provincial and federal political parties.

Last year's SAC election was marked by both candidates ducking the issue of the Women's Centre. It was deplorable. They should have had more courage and we had a right to know where they stood before we cast a vote. I'd like to think that we won't get fooled again.

Now lastly, I'd like to congratulate SAC on disposing of the Roamaround and Get Drunk and Puke event and replacing it with a live concert on Philosopher's Walk. (If only Allan Bloom were here to see this.) A number of us thought that the inclusion of a concert during Orientation would be a great thing. I am not going to even ask if the rock and swing band The Grateful Dead was approached before Blue Rodeo. I'd like to think that the Gardner administration decided the risk of subjecting U. of T. students to "Me and My Uncle" or "Greatest Story Ever Told" was too high.

This does not make some of us any less uneasy about Bill Gardner's eerie resemblance to Bob Weir.

Rick Campbell

Writers' Workshop

Innis College in the University of Toronto sponsors a unique Writers' Workshop that allows students who write fiction or poetry to work in a group that includes writers from the city at large.

The workshops meet in the evening, fiction weekly, poetry biweekly. Applicants must be able to commit themselves to writing and to attending the meetings regularly. The size of the groups will be kept small. The workshops are not for university credit; there will be a nominal fee.

Instructor: Roger Greenwald, editor of *WRIT* magazine; winner: Norma Epstein National Competition (poetry); F. R. Scott Translation Prize for *The Silence Afterwards: Selected Poems of Rolf Jacobsen* (Princeton University Press); Richard Wilbur Translation Prize for *Stone Fences* by Paal-Helge Haugen (University of Missouri Press).

To apply, send 20-30 pages of recent fiction or 10-15 recent poems to Writers' Workshop, Innis College, University of Toronto, Two Sussex Ave., Toronto M5S 1J5. Please enclose your phone number and a stamped, addressed envelope large enough for return of your manuscript. State your university affiliation, if any. (All applicants will be notified in early October.)

Deadline: September 28th

ARTS

Discussion

Copy Cats

Johnny Thunder & Patti Paladini

What you normally expect from a Johnny Thunder (ex-New York Dolls, ex-Heartbreakers) is loud, three-chord rock 'n' punk, sneering guitar solos, and songs about girls, drugs and life in Noo Yawk. What you get here is a well-produced, excellently played album of covers from the 50's and 60's. From "Crawfish" (the Elvis tune) to "Can't Seem To Make You Mine" (by the Seeds), this is fun retro album, with few, if any, traces of the evil smirk that has become Johnny's trademark.

The highlight of the album is Patti's exquisite rendition of "Baby, It's You" (done by the Shirelles and the Beatles originally). With an elegantly fuzzed guitar riff leading the way, Patti sings beautifully and confidently. It blew me away, and hopefully it'll do the same to you.

Not that the rest of the album is bad. "She Wants To Mambo" is

hilarious, three minutes of fun, and "Let Me Entertain You" is a slick, jazzy tune that's just perfect for ending the album.

Obviously, Johnny has gotten tired of being poor. This album is made for commercial success. I don't begrudge him that, but at times I do miss the sheer bash-it-up energy that he brought to the Dolls and the Heartbreakers. He was never a brilliant guitarist, but it doesn't matter: he is still more exciting than any ten Liona Boyds. It's not as if this album is a total sellout -- it's a damn good album. It's just my nostalgia, so don't worry about it. Buy the album, but also buy L.A.M.F. Revisited by the Heartbreakers and dig both of them. Heck, not only does Johnny need the money, he deserves it too.

Blitz

Musical Dodos

The music scene is one that constantly surprises me. In a wake of clone bands and their useless ilk comes the return of the road show. This was a touring group of bands or singers that would roll into your town and present you with an evening of half-hour sets by such types as Lulu, the Shirelles, the Ronettes, and then a headlining act. The headline act could have been the Beatles, James Brown, or the Rolling Stones. Earlier, when Alan Freed and his cronies presented such shows, you'd be watching such greats as Jerry Lee Lewis, Buddy Holly, Chuck Berry or Fats Domino. Holly was on one of these Big Ticket tours when he, Richie Valens and the Big Bopper went down in flames, thus sounding a temporary death knell for rock 'n' roll.

The Big Ticket Tour returns, only now it's strictly nostalgia. We don't go to see what's happening now, but what happened then. Get a line-up of four or five has-been bands. We are not told that half of these bands are missing key personnel, and then they advertise the thing as a festival. The saddest has to be the groups that are coming to town as the one-hit wonders. Various artists will get up and sing their tunes that briefly took them to the top. But when the tunes are such numbers as the Coasters' "Charlie Brown" and "Yackety Yak", you must forgive my reticence

to break out my blue suede shoes.

The "festival" that has annoyed me the most personally, is the so-called psychedelic festival that happened at Molson Park. No doubt Andy Frost's pathetic and cowardly IQ of 7 show Psychedelic Sunday presented the event. (Did you know that Lynnyrd Skynnyrd and Cat Stevens are psychedelics? Did you know that the Grateful Dead only composed two songs--"Truckin'" and "Uncle John's Band"? Did you know that there was no Pink Floyd until 1973's *Dark Side of the Moon*? And how many times can you listen to Free's "All Right Now"? Frost's show is basically a Top 40 Favourites of the Seventies with a little "White Rabbit" thrown in. I don't mind because I don't listen, but calling it "psychedelic is offensive to all lovers of the genuine item.

Anyhow, playing on this nostalgia ticket was Big Brother and the Holding Company. Do not be fooled! That female lead singer was not Janis Joplin. She is indeed in rock 'n' roll heaven. Canned Heat also appeared. You might like to know that Mr. Fat who sang all the boogie tunes and Mr. Wilson, who wrote the band's hits have both been dead a long time. (Neither dead anything to do with drugs.) Besides John Kay's Steppenwolf, the only treat the festival offered was Flo and Eddie's inspired incarnation of the

Turtles. This is because they spend as much time sending up 60's music as they do paying tribute to it. They also play the best tunes.

More caveats for the future. If the Buffalo Springfield come to town without a parade down Yonge Street, beware! The only original member will be Bruce Palmer, the bass player. He's a talented enough guy but he wrote none of the band's material. He never sang any of it either. Beware the Byrds! It's only sort of them. There will be no Roger McGuinn. There will be no David Crosby. There will be no Gram Parsons who died but because of the nature of the music business I am not prepared to be sure. You will see Gene Clark, who wrote many of the bands early hits but left the group due to his (get this) fear of flying.

John Entwistle is coming to town and thankfully he is not calling himself the Who, or The Who Revisited, or Son of The Who, or Who's Left or Rick Astley's The Who. I respect that.

The best way to judge these retrain bands is by checking the personnel. See who's left in the group before you go. Personally I recommend you sod the lot and go see Iggy Pop. Mr. Pop will be played by Himself.

Rick Campbell



Exactly Why I Wish Bono Were Dead

Someone asked me why I write about bands that no-one has ever heard of, bands that consider themselves lucky if their albums sell ten thousand copies. Not giving me a chance to reply, she sneeringly said, "You're just trying to be cool." Being a firm believer in the equality of the sexes, I hit her. She fell down. Planting a foot firmly on her neck, so that she couldn't escape, I said:

"Sure, I'm just trying to be cool when I say I like rock 'n' roll better than synthesized arsy nihilistic bullshit electro dancecrap. I'm just being cool in preferring catchy, powerful, intelligent music over pretentious, stupid pap like U2. I'm just being cool by refusing to submit to yuppieism. Sure."

"Listen: if I wanted to be cool I'd be forced to listen to as much refuse as you do, just different kinds of it. I have no desire to listen to people slicing up bricks with chainsaws over a monotonous electronic beat. I loathe Skinny Puppy as much as I loathe Duran Duran. I don't give a shit about coolness. I just want to hear good music, music made by people who actually care, who love rock as much as I do and refuse to jump after trends. Music made by groups like the Stray Cats, the Beatles, the New York Dolls, the Stooges, the Pistols, the Replacements, the Ramones. Music that says something that grabs you."

"I'm sick to death of seeing rock 'n' roll degraded by assholes who wouldn't know what a rock song was if it kicked them in the balls, which someone should do immediately. I'm sick of seeing Loverboy get rich while Canada's good bands -- like the Doughboys, the Asxuals, even Teenage Head -- have to struggle. Groups like Loverboy, Honeymoon Suite, Glass Tiger, et cetera ad nauseum, have never tried anything new, never take chances, and their music shows it. That they make fortunes with their musical abominations is reprehensible."

"To answer your question, then, the reason I write so much about unknown bands is simply because these bands are the only ones who still know what rock is about. Rock is not about going to an Innis dance and hearing "Walking on Sunshine" or the Pet Shop Boys for the millionth time. It's about bands that care about what they're doing, as clichéd as that may sound. It's about truth and honour. This is not a game we play / This is life and love and truth," as some asshole once said."

I took my foot from her throat and pulled her to her feet, hoping my lecture had done some good. But I had a dismal feeling that it hadn't.

Blitz

(Methinks that your disgust at the boring repelliveness of certain kinds of "rock" is misguided, Blitz. The problem is not that bands like the Pet Shop Boys are completely uninspired (although, I agree, they're nothing special). Rather, the problem lies with the entire premise of nearly all rock music, whether it be boring, uninspired or brilliant: write something in either 3/4 or 4/4 time using about three chords. After fifty or sixty years, this gets rather boring no matter what you do. There have been many groups who have tried rhythmic experiments, such as: (old) Genesis, whose "Dance On A Volcano" alternates between 7/8 and 7/4. Yes, whose "Siberian Khatru" is an amazing rhythmic and harmonic experiment and among several other bands of the early seventies, Supertramp. The results of these experiments are refreshing and stimulating sounds and rhythms which have really never been heard before. By contrast, the most complicated song I've ever heard from the grittier end of the music world is "Teenage Lobotomy" by the Ramones, which, having a chorus in 3/4, doubtless taxes their playing ability. Many techno-angst songs sound like other techno-angst songs without a doubt, but I find as many punk songs sounding like any other punk songs. The boredom of modern music is an all-pervasive phenomenon, deriving, not only from the mindlessness of many of the lyrics (which is also all-pervasive) but also from the lack of performers who have the compositional wit and technical brilliance to write songs with more than three chords and more than two rhythmic systems. Anybody can learn to use a drum machine well enough to be the Pet Shop Boys or Skinny Puppy but, by the same token, anyone could learn (as I did) to play the drums well enough to play in a punk band.

So, when you say that rock is not about hearing something for the millionth time, I disagree, for almost everything that we hear is based on a system that has been played to death. The brilliance of the bands you espouse do not involve real genius, because rarely, if ever, does anybody in the rock world change the tightly limited system within which they worked. The reason you can be right for hating U2 at the same time as somebody else can hate the Dik Van Dykes is because they are, ultimately, doing the same thing. Personally, I prefer the Dik Van Dykes to U2, because the Dykes have got a great lyrical wit; but I respect Stravinsky and Ann Southern even more than the Dykes, since both Igor and Ann do (or have done) things that expand the possibilities of the music itself. The Dykes, U2 and everything else that

people love and hate in the rock world are content to remain within a system that works too well and is too easy. This bores and revolts everyone, in different ways and degrees. Including me. -- Ed.)

Blitz replies:

Yo Keith:

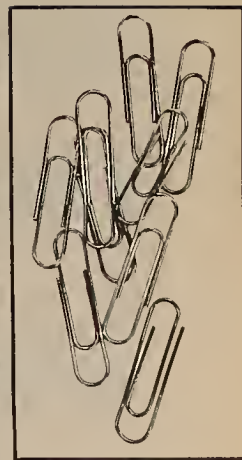
First of all, I'd like to point out what anyone who was at the Innis Talent Night or the subsequent dance knows all too well, namely, that the Blitz Kids were not a good band by any stretch of the imagination. The fault is as much mine as yours, or Artie's, but even in punk circles, obnoxious white noise does not equal musical excellence.

Secondly, I think you're missing my point. It's not the repetitiveness of bands such as Skinny Puppy or U2 that bothers me. After all, every member of Shake Appeal worships at the altar of Chuck Berry all of whose greatest hits relied on the same chord progression. The thing about the above mentioned bands that makes me want to vomit (preferably on the heads of them and their fans) is that they use these noble rock 'n' roll clichés without the

slightest shred of passion or feeling. (Quite rite-- ed.) Basically, they're geeks. They don't deserve to use the holy three chords that have served the great bands so well. The Ramones, for instance, can write basically dumb, musically simple songs about teenage love and make them convincing and powerful, whereas Rush, with an average of fifteen tempo changes and five minutes of guitar soloing per song only manages to bore me enough to induce sleep rather than the vomit reflex.

I'll put it really simply: Some bands suck and others don't. The thing that pisses me off is that the bands that deserve to make it are trapped in the underground ghetto, while Glass Tiger is heralded as Canada's best and brightest. Fuck the stars, and buy Deja Voodoo's latest album. Or don't, and prove you're brainwashed. It doesn't matter to me: I'll just put on the new Pig Farm album and try to ignore you.

love,
Blitz



INNIS FILM SOCIETY FALL/WINTER 88 PROGRAMME



CORNELL/JORDAN

Short films by JOSEPH CORNELL and LARRY JORDAN

THE COMPILATION FILM

The compilation film, including works by BRUCE CONNER, ARTHUR LIPSETT, AL RAZUTIS, and OAVIO RIMMER

DISCUSSION

Critical debate on the "Compilation film" by OAVIO CLANOFIELD and BART TESTA. Films by BRUCE CONNER and ARTHUR LIPSETT. Special thanks to the NATIONAL FILM BOARD OF CANADA and the U. OF T. CINEMA STUDIES PROGRAMME

THE BOOK OF ALL THE DEAD :

Cycle by R. BRUCE ELOER. Over three consecutive weeks: October 13, 14, 20, 21, 27, 28, 30. THE ART OF WORLDLY WISDOM, 1857 (Foot's Gold), other short films ILLUMINATED TEXTS, SWEET LOVE REMEMBERED LAMENTATIONS, PT. 1 LAMENTATIONS, PT. 2 CONSOLATIONS, PT. 1 CONSOLATIONS, PT. 2 CONSOLATIONS, PT. 3 (Jackman Theatre, Art Gallery of Ontario, 1:00 pm)

NEW CANADIAN FILM :

MICHAEL SNOW : So is This... Seated Figures Thurs NOV 3
RICHARD KERR : The Last Days of Contrition; Hunkerville to Wolfenstein (35 mm); and short films by ELLIE EPD (Jackman Theatre, Art Gallery of Ontario, 1:00 pm) Sun NOV 6
BARBARA STERNBERG : Tending Toward the Horizontal; Opus 40; Transitions; and FUMIKO KIYOOKA : A Place With Many Rooms Thurs NOV 10
CHRIS GALLAGHER : Undivided Attention (Jackman Theatre, Art Gallery of Ontario, 1:00 pm) Sun NOV 13
MICHAEL HOOLBOOM : Svetlana Thurs NOV 17
ELOER Contritions (excerpt) : SNOW Seated Figures; STERNBERG Tending Toward the Horizontal (Jackman Theatre, Art Gallery of Ontario, 1:00 pm) Sun NOV 20

MAYA DEREN

Films by the founding figure of the American Avant-Garde

STRAUB-HUILLET/ANGER

STRAUB-HUILLET : Chronicle of Anna Maria Magdalena Bach; KENNETH ANGER : Eau D'Artifice. Sponsored by the GOETHE INSTITUTE, TORONTO.

For more information call LISA GODFREY at 588-8940 or JIM SHEDDEN at 978-2790. All screenings, unless otherwise noted, are three dollars and take place at INNIS TOWN HALL, 7:00 pm

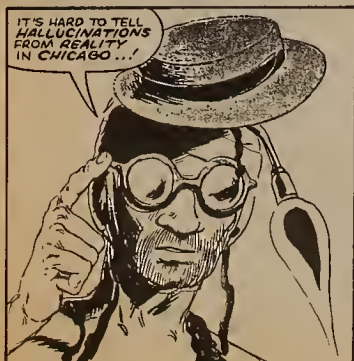
Innis college

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THE INNIS COLLEGE



RANDOM THOUGHTS

Xenophon and Og

A column addressing the metaphysical, physical and just plain absurd.



Readers! Please send in your questions. We want to answer them.

Igor Stravinsky

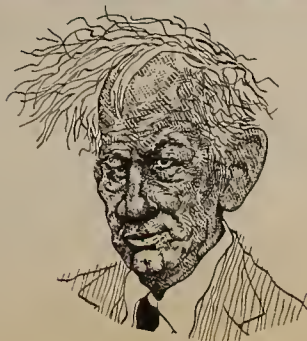
SPORTS

Alex Russell



BACK PAGE

The Innis Herald needs:
a co-editor
writers
reporters
photographers
pizzas
a smoking policy

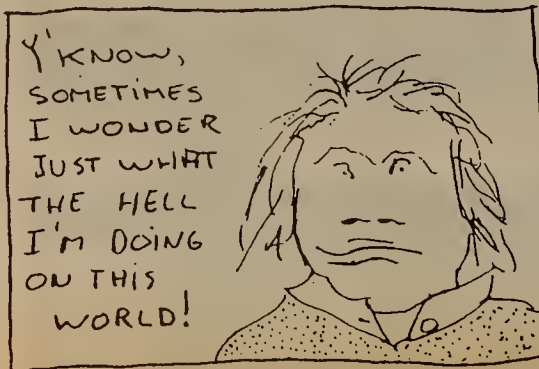


**Harold
Innis
Say:**

INsofar AS
I CAN
DETERMINE,
THE EVENTS
IN THIS STORY
ARE TRUE.



Rick Say: Save
the Ozone: Bring
Your Own Mug



NANCY AND MORRIS' FACES WERE
AS PALE AS MOTH BRAINS AS THEY
DRANK IN THE ARROGANT CITY
MAN'S GRISLY NARRATIVE.

SCAT

wanted

- prose works
- poetry
- graphic artworks: photos, etc.
- paintings, maps, diagrams
- favourite recipes
- new music scores, any notation
- essays on Chaucer
- no videos, no lasa ma

submissions

SCAT is the annual literary journal of Innis College at the University of Toronto. Now in its sixth year of publication, SCAT has published writings by North American students at Innis College and U of T, and work of non-Canadian and American writers.

This year's theme is not precisely delineated at the moment, but is, roughly speaking, apocalyptic. All submissions should be sent to SCAT! at Innis College, 2 Sussex Ave., Toronto Ontario, M5S 1A5.

the fine print

All submissions must be typed. Writers with word processors should submit their work on disk, along with a hard copy. Both Macintosh 400K (single sided) diskettes and IBM floppies will be accepted. Material should be saved in an ASCII (text only) format if possible. Low resolution dot matrix printouts cannot be accepted without an accompanying disk. All disks and submissions will be returned if a self addressed envelope and stamp are included in the submission.

deadline

halfOwe'en 88